

# Georgia Peaches

[Lauren Alaina](#)

Way beyond the city lights  
Lies a cowboy's paradise  
Honeysuckle on the vine  
Growin' up on southern time Love to dance and we love to flirt  
Ain't afraid of a little dirt  
We ain't late for Sunday church  
Mama raised us not to curse Well, our shorts a little shorter  
'Cause the sun's a little hotter  
Sippin' lemonade while we're playing in the water Oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh  
Ain't nothing sweeter than us Georgia peaches  
Ooh ooh oh oh, ooh ooh oh oh  
There's a reason why the boys pick  
The Georgia peaches We grow where the grass is green  
We got homegrown in our jeans  
We love country everything  
From Alan Jackson to Al Dean Well, our drawl will drive you crazy  
When we wink and call you baby  
You don't stand a chance  
Once you've seen a southern lady Oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh  
Ain't nothing sweeter than us Georgia peaches  
Oh oh oh oh, ooh ooh oh oh  
There's a reason why the boys pick  
The Georgia peaches Oh, ain't nothin' sweeter It don't matter where you're from  
Come on in and have some fun  
We're gonna treat you like your one of us, yeah Oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh  
Ain't nothing sweeter than us Georgia peaches  
Ooh ooh oh oh, ooh ooh oh oh  
There's a reason why the boys pick Oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh  
Ain't nothing sweeter than us Georgia peaches  
Ooh ooh oh oh, ooh ooh oh oh  
There's a reason why the boys pick Ain't nothin' sweeter  
Ain't nothin' sweeter  
Ain't nothin' sweeter Than Georgia peaches

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>